Roses of Picardy

SONG

WORDS BY
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

MUSIC BY
HAYDN WOOD

ALSO PUBLISHED AS

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NEW YORK

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LOW
MEDIUM
HIGH

ROSES OF PICARDY.

Song.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.

Brightly. (Almost two beats in a bar.)
VOICE.
PIANO.
mp
con Ped.
alto
mp
She is watch - ing by the
pop - lars, Col - in - ette with the sea - blue eyes, She is

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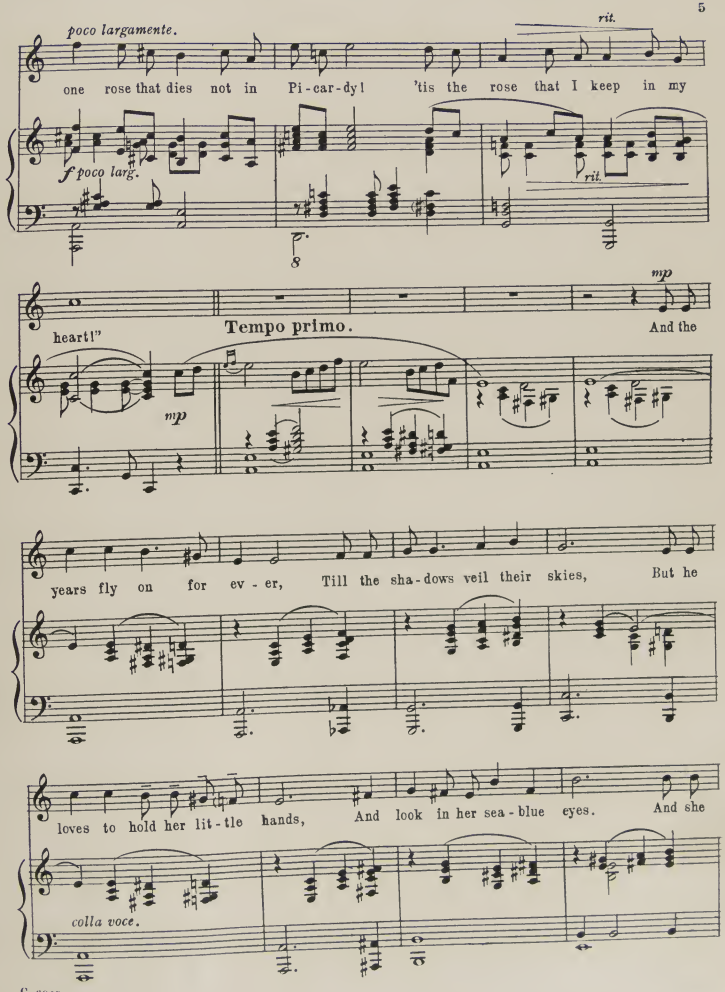
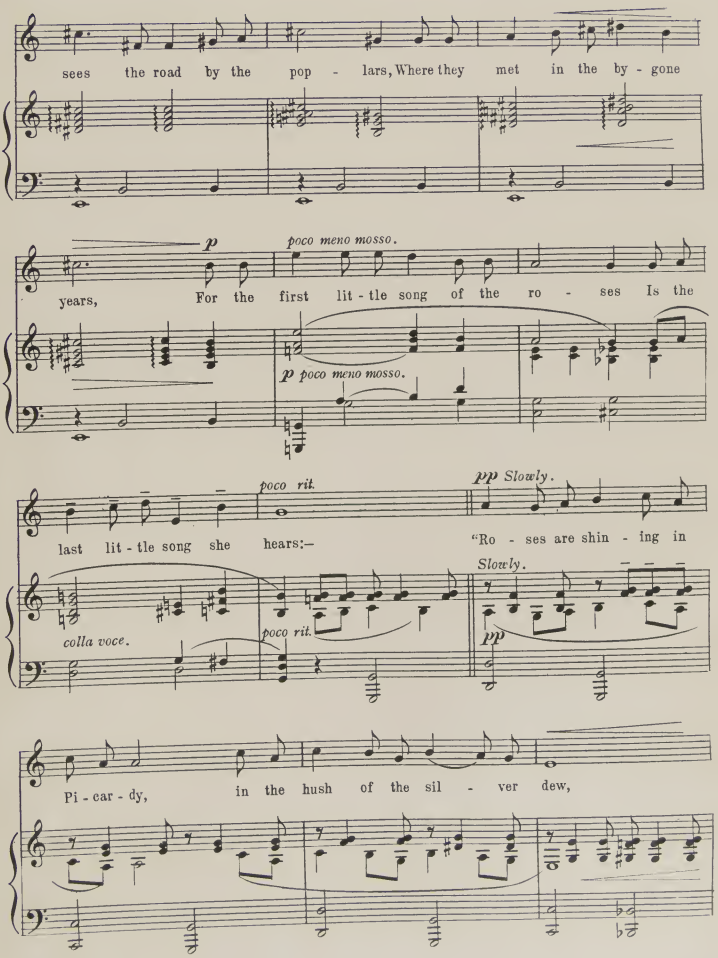
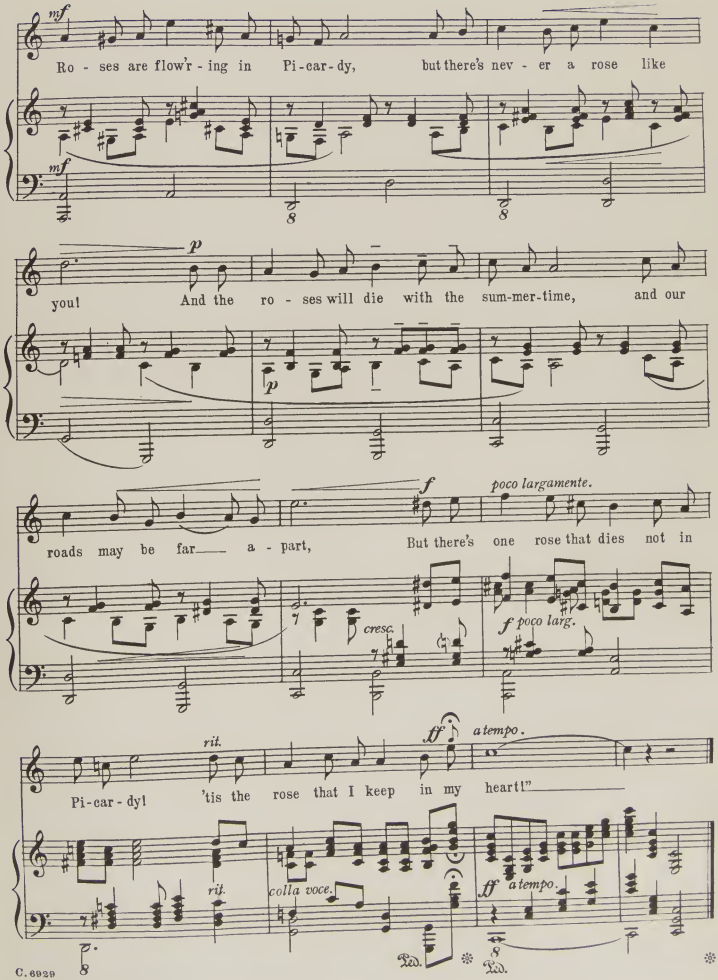
watch - ing and long - ing and wait - ing Where the long white road - way
colla voce.
lies. And a song stirs in the si - lence, As the
wind in the boughs a - bove, She lis - tens and starts and
p poco meno mosso.
p poco meno mosso.
mp
trem - bles, 'Tis the first lit - tle song of love:—
poco rit.
poco rit.

pp Slowly.
"Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy, in the hush of the sil - ver
Slowly.
pp
mf
dew, Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's
mf
8
p
nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the
p
8
cresc.
f
sum-mer-time, and our roads may be far a - part, But there's
cresc.


poco largamente.
rit.
one rose that dies not in Pi-car-dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my
f poco larg.
rit.
mp
Tempo primo.
heart!"
And the
mp
years fly on for ev-er, Till the sha-dows veil their skies, But he
loves to hold her lit-tle hands, And look in her sea-blue eyes. And she
colla voce.


sees the road by the pop - lars, Where they met in the by - gone
p
poco meno mosso.
years, For the first lit - tle song of the ro - ses Is the
p poco meno mosso.
poco rit.
pp Slowly.
last lit - tle song she hears:— "Ro - ses are shin - ing in
Slowly.
colla voce.
poco rit.
pp
Pi - car - dy, in the hush of the sil - ver dew,

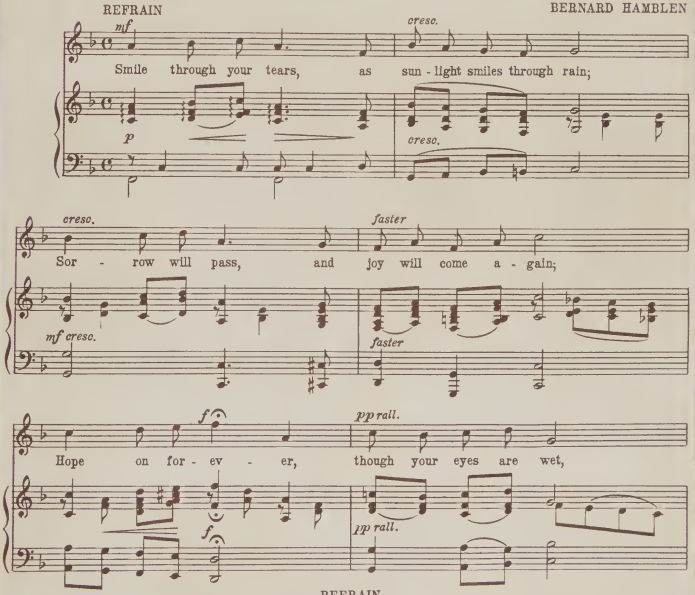

mf
Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi-car-dy, but there's nev - er a rose like
mf
p
you! And the ro - ses will die with the sum-mer-time, and our
p
f
poco largamente.
roads may be far a - part, But there's one rose that dies not in
cresc.
f poco larg.
rit.
ff
a tempo.
Pi-car-dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"
rit.
colla voce.
ff a tempo.
Ped.
Ped.

A BEAUTIFUL SONG WITH A TENDER APPEAL

SMILE THROUGH YOUR TEARS

SONG

Words and Music by
BERNARD HAMBLEN



REFRAIN

Smile through your tears, as sunlight smiles through rain;
Sorrow will pass, and joy will come again;
Hope on for ever, though your eyes are wet,
Smile through your tears, dear heart, I never can forget.

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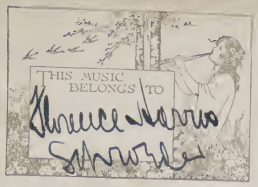

№1 IN B♭

№3 IN D

ROSES OF PICARDY

SONG

WORDS BY

FRED. E. WEATHERLY

MUSIC BY

HAYDN WOOD

PRICE 1/6 NET. CASH.
(60 c)

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ROSES OF PICARDY.

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Music by
HAYDN WOOD.

Brightly. (Almost two beats in a bar.)
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PIANO.
mp
con Ped.
mp
She is watch - ing by the
pop - lars, Col - in - ette with the sea - blue eyes, She is

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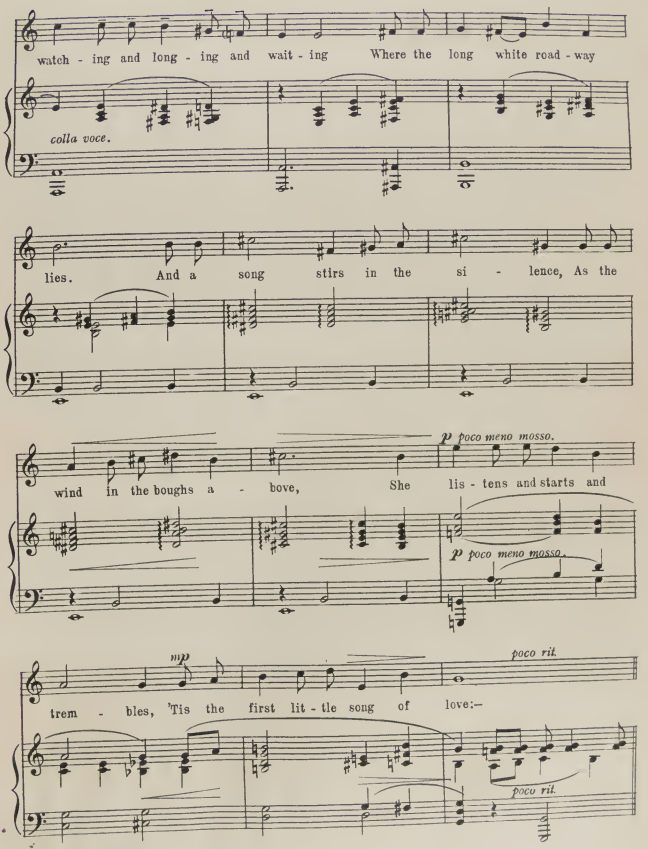
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wind in the boughs a - bove, She lis - tens and starts and
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p poco meno mosso.
mp
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poco rit.

pp Slowly.
"Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy, in the hush of the sil - ver
Slowly.
pp
mf
dew, Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's
mf
8
p
nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the
p
8
cresc.
f
sum-mer-time, and our roads may be far a - part, But there's
cresc.

poco largamente.
rit.
one rose that dies not in Pi-car-dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my
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heart!"
Tempo primo.
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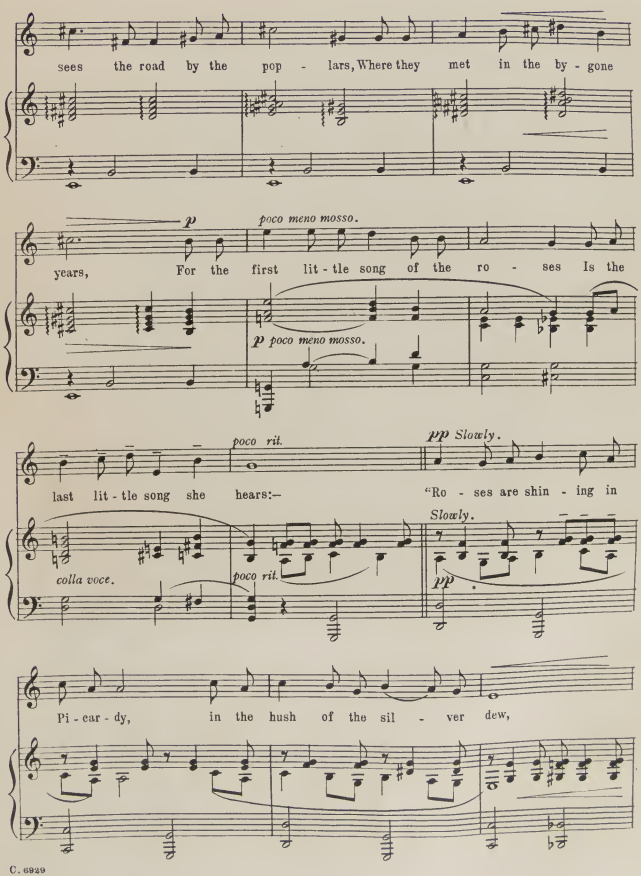
sees the road by the pop - lars, Where they met in the by - gone
p
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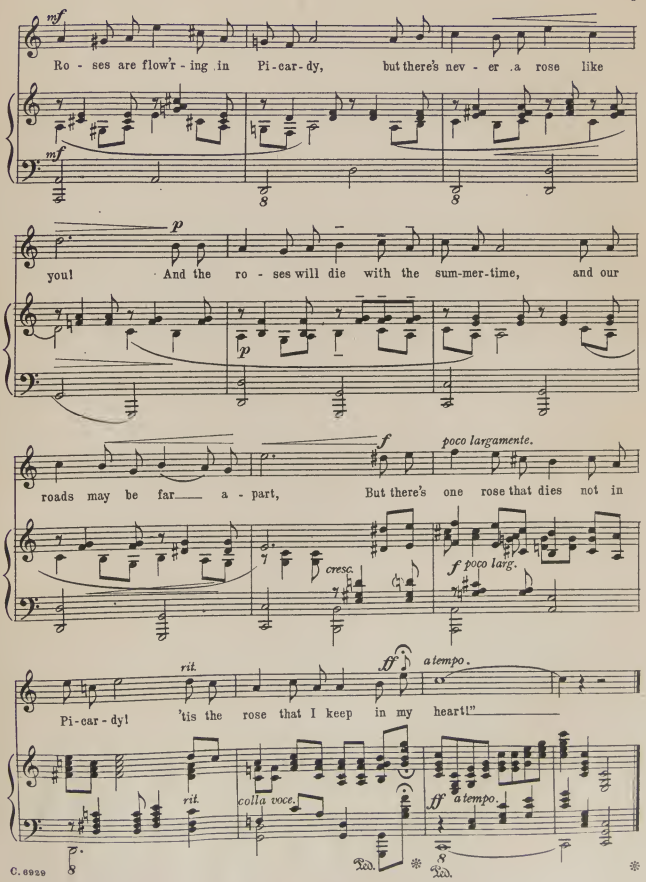
p poco meno mosso.
poco rit.
pp Slowly.
last lit - tle song she hears:— "Ro - ses are shin - ing in
Slowly.
colla voce.
poco rit.
pp
Pi - car - dy, in the hush of the sil - ver dew,


mf
Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi-car-dy, but there's nev - er a rose like
mf
8
8
p
you! And the ro - ses will die with the sum-mer-time, and our
p
f
poco largamente.
roads may be far a - part, But there's one rose that dies not in
cresc.
f poco larg.
rit.
ff
a tempo.
Pi-car-dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"
rit.
colla voce.
ff
a tempo.
8
8
Ped.
Ped.

№1 IN F

№2 IN G

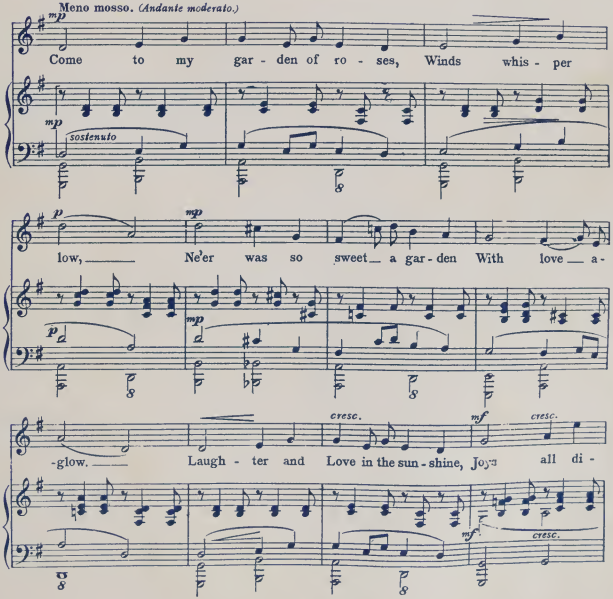
№3 IN B♭

LOVE'S GARDEN OF ROSES

SONG

Words by
RUTH RUTHERFORD.

Music by
HAYDN WOOD.


Meno mosso. (Andante moderato.)
mp
Come to my gar - den of ro - ses, Winds whis - per
sostenuto
low, Ne'er was so sweet a gar - den With love a -
cresc.
mf
cresc.
-glow. Laugh - ter and Love in the sun - shine, Joys all di -
cresc.

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